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Currency Elasticity.

The interview in this issue on currency
reform is well worthy of note, if for no
other reason than because it carries the
question of currency reform from the
domain of academic discussion to that
of practical banking.

The address delivered at the annual
dinner of the Academy of Political
Science by Hon. George E. Roberts, Di-
rector of the Mint, is the subject of the
interview. As a government official of
high standing, whose office keeps him in
constant touch with monetary questions,
Mr. Roberts is well entitled to be heard,
but he now speaks with the added
authority of a bank president who car-
ried one of the great institutions of the
country successfully through one of the
most trying panics of modern times—
that of 1907.

In characterizing Mr. Roberts' plan as
a very simple and adequate remedy for
our currency troubles, the gentleman
interviewed does no more than justice to
Mr. Roberts' suggestion that the \$500,000,
000 of gold held as security for a like
amount of gold certificates should be
transferred to a central bank and made
instead the basis of an elastic bank note
circulation, the gold certificates being,
of course, retired. In times of stress the
central bank could do, on sufficient oc-
casion, as the great banks of Europe do,
as the Bank of England, the Bank of
France, and the Imperial Bank of Ger-
many—that is to say, it could issue ad-
ditional notes on security of good short-
dated commercial paper; and this it could
do, should necessity call for it, to the
extent of 50 per cent beyond its gold
reserve, and do nothing that experience
has not warranted great European banks
in doing. This plan is simplicity itself,
and the money is ready to hand. To
think that such a bank could be made
the cat's-paw of politicians or of Wall
street is to insult the intelligence of the
American people. On the other hand,
it is so readily understood that the
people of this country could be educated
to its merits and their representatives be
instructed to give legislative effect to
such a plan, and time is of importance
in this matter.

Mr. Taft, who was interviewed on the
subject, speaks with authority, not only
as an international banker, but because
he is one of the few men in this country
who was present in the Bank of England
on "Black Friday," the last occasion
that the bank was suspended, and
saw the worst panic of a century stopped
within two hours by the action of the
British government in authorizing the
bank to issue its notes against bankers'
securities. The additional money was
used to a very limited extent, as the
knowledge that the money could be had
restored confidence.

At the French Lick conference they
mentioned three Democratic possibilities
for President, but they overlooked Gov.
Marshall, of Indiana, one of the most
available of all.

The Mexican Difficulty.

The troubles on the border of Mexico,
which have resulted in the slaughter of
two Mexicans, one of them being burned
at the stake, are serious enough, in all
conscience, though we are quite certain
that the common sense of both countries
will insist upon an amicable adjustment.
The whole incident serves to bring to
mind once more the peculiar quality of
our constitutional limitations in regard,
especially, to injustice worked toward the
residents of a foreign nation by one of
our sovereign States. All that a foreign
nation whose subjects have been ag-
grieved can do is to protest to our State
Department, a branch of our Federal ex-
ecutive, which has no power at all to deal
with the States.

Time and again this complication of
jurisdiction has come up to embarrass
our government; one of the most notable
cases was that of the members of the
Italian Mafia, who were taken from jail
and lynched by a congregation of citi-
zens—the character of the people en-
gaged hardly justifies the use of the
word mob—some of whom were afterward
brought to trial and acquitted. For that
demonstration outside of the law, for the
lynched Italians had already been fairly
tried and some of them acquitted, the
United States had to pay a large money
indemnity to the Italian government.
That is, the government—the people of all
the States—had to pay for the misdeeds
of one State.

It would seem that with foreigners con-
stantly flocking to our shores and per-
meating every State in the Union, there
should be some way to rescue our Fed-
eral government from the humiliating
position in which it is placed from time
to time by injustice committed by
people of a State. With foreign govern-

ments the sovereign States can have no
official communication; they cannot be
held responsible, and though, in all such
complications in the past, our State De-
partment has smoothed matters over by
explanation or apology or by the pay-
ment of indemnity, it does not need an
excited or over-vivid imagination to fore-
see the time when none of these expe-
dients may avail and the country will be
plunged into war.

It is hard to see how the matter is
to be remedied. It has been suggested
that the Federal government should have
authority to punish those who offend
so that foreign nations are aggrieved,
but with our constant caution against
Federal interference in the conduct of
State matters, it is not probable that
such a plan could be favorably or even
calmly considered. But it is plain that
the present division of authority and re-
sponsibility invites trouble. The Mexi-
can case we refuse to consider too se-
riously, but, at least, it points out to
us the fatuousness of our present ar-
rangement, and may serve as a warning
to prevent similar complications with
other foreign nations in the future.

We hope that every retail meat dealer
will take notice that Mr. Armour said
that meat prices will be reduced.

Corn Is King!

The other day there appeared in a New
Orleans paper this headline: "Corn is
King—Cotton dethroned." Yet, strange
to say, it occasioned no comment at all
in the press of the land.

It is true, every word almost—all but
one thing; for there is nothing "royal"
about corn. Cotton is dethroned in
Louisiana and Arkansas, and pretty
nearly so in Alabama, but the "plebeian"
crop which takes its place is the small
farmers' crop, not the power of the big
land baron.

Since War Gov. Hammond, of South
Carolina, started the proud boast, "Cot-
ton is King," this saying has been true,
especially on the entire Gulf seaboard.
But was it not a very flimsy king? Did
it make that section of this country any
richer? The boll weevil, coming from
Mexico across the Texas border into
Louisiana and the Gulf States, by sheer
sevastation has made that part of the
country richer than ever it was through
cotton. And this is only a beginning.

Just imagine and digest this official
statement: The increase in the corn crop
in the cotton States this year has been
one hundred and twenty million bushels,
not counting twenty million bushels in
Oklahoma, for that State is not consid-
ered a real cotton State. What stupen-
dous figures! And there is a record of
individual acres of Louisiana land which
have produced as high as 153 bushels of
shelled corn.

But not only in the South has the corn
crop been so abundant. The unparalleled
yield of corn and a record harvest of
other crops are going to result in a tre-
mendous expansion of the buying power
in this land and a resultant enlargement
of our industrial activities. The influ-
ence of the large crops on the financial
situation and business may not be felt at
once, but it is safe to predict that next
year it will be reflected in progressive
mercantile growth all over the country,
unless, perhaps, there might develop a na-
tion-wide uneasiness over the ultimate
effect on economic questions of last
week's elections. This hardly is to be
anticipated, as the result was that which
the people themselves strove for.

Judging from the latest market reports
from the trade centers, the effect seems
to be manifest already in a cheaper cost
of living, for prices, as a rule, are be-
ginning to drop—the first and the main
result of the abundant corn crop—for corn
feeds cattle and fowl, horses and mules,
and gives bread to the average man.

The downward move has started. Let
us hope we shall soon hear the last of
the "high-cost-of-living" clamor. Let us
hope, moreover, that the American house-
wives and mothers—God bless them!—
may be able, even with inadequate
means, to prepare a "real old-fashioned"
Thanksgiving for the household, followed
by a Christmas full of genuine cheer
and good-will from all to all!

And all this we shall primarily owe to
"plebeian" corn.
Truly, "Corn is King!"

Brides and Tariff War.

Unhappy is the bride the tariff law
frowns on.
Just when schedules, reductions, and
increases were due for a rest after the
campaign activities, the bogey tariff man
bobs up serenely once more. This time
it affects not the cost of living in "these
United States," nor "the masses instead
of the classes," as the election orators
say.

It is the bride and sacred matrimonial
pact that are hard hit by the tariff regu-
lators of Germany. When Fraulein takes
unto herself a husband of home manu-
facture, all will be well. But should
the young hausfrau not care to have
her home half labeled "Made in Ger-
many," but goes outside the Kaiserreich
for her betrothed, the hobgoblin tariff
looms up.

No longer will the time-honored trinity,
"Kirche, kinder und kochen," designate
the province of smiling German brides.
If the recently enacted tariff regulations
are carried out in the fatherland, Gret-
chen must know something of schedules
and reciprocity.

This is the edict that has set the Teuton
lovers agog: Since 1871, trousseaux and
wedding presents have been admitted
duty free into Germany, even if a for-
eigner was the groom-elect. "Owing to
the want of reciprocity," the decree says,
this privilege is now withdrawn, and
lasses from the fatherland who would
an American or English master are sad.
They say "great oaks from little acorns
grow." Will this latest decree eventually
precipitate a tariff war? Or will it de-
prive Americans of the aid of thirty
German housewives in their matrimonial
ventures?

An exchange says unkindly: "By elect-
ing a Democratic governor Idaho is earn-
ing partial forgiveness for heaping such
an indignity on the country as she did
when sending Heyburn to the Senate."

It will not be necessary to build a
monument to Mr. John Le Pargé, who
died recently. His own art is sufficient
memorial.

Honesty and Dividends.

Rudolph Spreckels, the San Francisco
millionaire reformer, says bribery is
economic waste. He has a theory on the
subject of municipal corruption which
he intends to put into practice, and that
is that reform can be capitalized. He
believes that a corporation which re-
fuses to pay bribe money or to have
illegal relations with city officials will
at the end of a year show bigger dividends
than the company that fattens off the
purchase of corrupt aldermen.

In other and shorter words, Mr. Spreck-
els means to say that "honesty is the
best policy."

Pan-American Society.

The Pan-American Society of the
United States, which the director-general
of the Pan-American Union is organizing,
will perform a valuable service the
neglect of which hitherto has been
severely felt. The part which social in-
tercourse and entertainments play in in-
ternational affairs—commercial as well
as political—unquestionably is large.

Mr. Barrett's new organization will
serve exactly such a purpose.

At last Harry Thaw is really entitled
to public sympathy. He has gained
thirty-four pounds in Matteawan.

That man who committed suicide in a
card game just before his death was a
real pessimist. He might have waited to
see what kind of a hand he would be
dealt.

That is a pretty thin excuse of the
New York girl who says she cannot go
on the stage because she lacks clothes.
That excuse has kept few of them off
so far.

The Centerville Press says: "Mr. J. H.
Lumpkin presented the Press with a gal-
lon of fine ribbon-cane syrup." Who is
going to supply the buckwheat cakes,
brother?

Any consistent reader of the newspapers
can be easily convinced that a great econ-
omy could be effected were the divorce
and lunacy courts combined.

The per capita wealth of the country
a month ago was \$35. Now it is \$35.12,
and some of the members of the para-
graphers' union have not even the 12
cents.

John W. Kern, Senator from Indiana,
says that the Indiana legislature heartily
indorses his whiskers, and that he is
going to stand by them. Another stand-
patter!

The favorite song of King Manuel of
Portugal, in retirement in England, is
"My Mind to Me a Kingdom Is."

Another Wisconsin man has been shot,
mistaken for a deer. What we need in
the way of revision of the game laws
is a closed season for guides.

Our idea of a perfect optimist is Mr.
Jacob Ellis, who can find in the recent
election results a triumph for his friend
Col. Roosevelt.

If you want expert opinion as to the
value of Mrs. Taft's new cook at the
White House, apply to the policeman on
the beat.

LOSING THE PENNIES.

What Becomes of the Hundred Thou-
sands that Disappear Annually?
From the New York Times.
"Take care of the pennies and the
dollars will take care of themselves,"
reads an old saw. It is a perfectly good
old saw, but one which the average
American appears to take little heed to.
More than 150,000,000 pennies are coined
annually in the Philadelphia mint. Only
a small percentage of them are ever ac-
counted for after they leave the coining
machines.

Only a cent; let it go; catch the car.
Only a small percentage of the pennies
lost in the thoroughfares are ever found.
They lack luster and fail to catch the
eye as well as a silver coin. They are
swept up with rubbish in the streets,
carried to sea, and dumped overboard,
thousands of them, every year.

When the new Lincoln cents were first
placed in circulation thousands were
used as souvenirs, never again to be
placed in general circulation. Hundreds
were gold plated and silvered, to be
used as cuff links and deskpicks.

County fairs and expositions of all
kinds and descriptions mutilate thou-
sands of pennies yearly. In almost every
fair ground is to be found a machine
which will flatten a cent and at the
same time emboss a souvenir view of the
fair.

Hundreds of thousands of pennies are
carried out of the country by tourists
who leave them abroad. It is not long
since 100,000 were shipped to Cuban bank-
ers and placed in circulation among the
laboring classes in Cuba.

Anyhow, from 150,000,000 to 200,000,000
copper cents are turned out every year
at the Philadelphia mint. They are
placed in circulation almost as fast as
they are coined. The American copper
cent is the second most lost coin, of
which millions are lost every year.

COULD NOT COLLECT BET.

Septuagenarian Gets Warrant for
Stakeholder of Dix Cash.
From the New York Times.
The session was drawing to a close
in Jefferson Market Court when a little
old man hobbled up to the magistrate's
desk and asked Magistrate Freschi for
a warrant.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

DREARY DAYS.
Oh, what is so mean
As a day in November?
Outside is a dreary day,
That we all well remember.
'Tis a prospect of gloom
Running over with sorrow,
With no sort of room
For a change on the morrow.
The trees are near bare;
Just a leaf or two falling.
'Tis a scene of despair;
'Tis an outlook appalling.

We are tired of the slimes
And the water-soaked weather.
Let us have some new weather.
Just what we need!
Let us have some new weather.

Three Stages.
"When a woman marries the first time,
that's love; the second time,
'And the second time'
'That's loneliness.'
'And the third time'
'That's habit.'"

A Queer Fellow.
"He's a queer man. Won't argue about
the tariff."
"What's his reason for not arguing?"
"Says he doesn't know anything about
it."

May Happen.
The ministers will smile with glee,
No longer storm
When wickedness begins to be
Bad form.

Wayside Chat.
"What's the next lay?"
"I think I'll tell people I'm a Senator
out of work."
"Aw, nobody will believe that your are
a Senator."
"They'll think they hear some of my
state stories."

Sure Thing.
"How'd you like to win this \$100 prize?"
"Would you care to? I'd either have to
loan out ten times the amount, or lose all
my friends."

Not Like Stage Society.
"Then you are somewhat disappointed
in society?"
"I don't admit that I am. I have been
to seven teas and four receptions and
haven't heard an epigram yet."

ELEANOR CLUB BENEFITS.

Chicago Working Girls Have Free-
dom of Home at Nominal Cost.
From the New York Times.
In the Eleanor club of Chicago are
girls of all sorts and conditions. There
are office clerks of all descriptions, tele-
phone operators, milliners, bookkeepers,
department store and other clerks, music
and art students. These latter are en-
couraged to live, a few at every club,
since it helps the clubs and the club girls
in general.

The weekly board rate pays for two
meals, breakfast and dinner. If a girl
wishes to take her luncheon with her,
she pays cents for three sandwiches,
and either fruit or cake. With a cup of
coffee for 3 cents, which she may obtain
downstairs, she has more for 8 cents than
she could obtain for 12 cents or 15 cents.
This is the laundry also. For its use,
with tubs, hot water, irons, starch, and
bluing, the girls pay 5 cents an hour.
This is intended to do away with wash-
ing in the rooms, and may save, if the
girls are wise, with shirt waists, wherever
her laundry bill would amount to, minus
the nominal laundry fee to the house.

There is no dormitory system. In a
large room there may be found three
and even four single beds. Most of
the rooms are for two, and there are
a number of single rooms in every club.
Maid to do the chamber work and the
general cleaning, for in the housework
there is no co-operation, since the Elea-
nor Club girls must be at their desks or
their shops or their counters early.

There is also a sewing machine in
every club, for the free use of the girls.
They have the parlors and verandas for
receiving their friends.

MRS. TAFT'S BOUDOIR.

Her Relatives Have Large Share in
the Social Cabinet.
From the New York American.
In connection with the social pro-
gramme Mrs. Taft has been outlining
she has been arranging her "boudoir
cabinet," which every First Lady of
the Land maintains in greater or lesser
degree. Mrs. Roosevelt formed her cabi-
net from the Cabinet Women Circle, and
of every Tuesday morning they meet in
her boudoir to sip tea, embroider, knit, talk
over the social outlook for the week, and
make up a society blue list that could not
be neglected by any member of this
circle.

A striking feature of Mrs. Taft's circle
of friends is that her relatives have such
a large share in it. A deep family affec-
tion exists between the Tafts and the
Herrons. Mrs. Taft is never so happy
as when some one of her sisters is at the
White House. Among her close friends,
outside of her family, are Miss Mabel
Boardman, Miss Nicholas Anderson, Mrs.
William H. Edwards, Mrs. Clarence Edwards,
the wife of the President's chaplain, Gen.
Clarence Edwards, and Alice Longworth.

WOULD BREAK UNCLE SAM.

Committee Gives His Opinion of
Panama Canal Engineers.
From the New York Times.
When the old man on the car had
been up his newspaper and put it in
his pocket he struck his knee with his
fist and exclaimed aloud:
"By thunder! I thought so—I thought
so."

"Good gracious, neighbor, you shouldn't
scare a man that way!" said the man on
his right, after a start of surprise.
"I knew it! I knew it! I knew it!"
"What is it?"
"That Panama Canal."
"Has it busted?"
"No, but it's going to bust the United
States. The engineers estimated that the
cost would be a hundred and eighty mil-
lions. You must have seen it?"
"Yes, I saw the figures."
"And now they say three hundred and
twenty millions!"
"Yes."
"Who put such sapheads in control?
The cost is to be double!"
"Yes; but you must look at those en-
gineers as a class."
"Class? Class? What about class?"
"Why, when any of them starts out to
buy a suit of clothes marked down \$7.50
from \$15, he always ends up by buying
one at \$40 marked up from \$11. It's just
their way and they can't help it."

She Drove the Line.

The wife of a prominent judge was
making arrangements with the negro
laundress of the village to take charge
of the opening lecture on the "Negro
Race." The judge was pompous and extremely
fat. He tipped the scales at 200 pounds.
"Missus," said the woman, "I'll do your
washing, but I ain't got to charge you
double for your husband's shirts."
"What is your reason for that, Nancy?"
"We must have individuality in dress.
There is far too much dressing alike.
And for individuality there is nothing
better than the study of the silhouette."

ELECTION VIEWS.

"Whose Ox Is Gored?"
From the New York Globe.
When the long man from Maine sat
in the Speaker's chair the minority party,
under the lead of Crisp, of Georgia,
roared and raged against Reed and rules.
Count a quorum! Set up a caraph! It
was infamous. But in time Crisp be-
came Speaker, and with the approval of
his party associates counted a quorum
and became as parliamentary even as
Reed had been.

Preparations are being made for the
execution of a coup d'etat of the same var-
nacular. Champ Clark, Democratic leader
in the last House and marked for the
next speakership, asked whether or not
he was still in favor of having the com-
mittees of the House named by the
Speaker or by a committee on commit-
tees, corrected a misapprehension, and
said: "I have never committed myself
on that proposition, and I am not pre-
pared to discuss it." On March 17 last
Mr. Clark, of Nebraska, moved for
the amendment of the House rules
so as to provide for the naming of a
committee on committees, and Mr. Clark,
shouting lustily against the amendment,
voted for the resolution. But now he would
have it understood that he never com-
mitted himself. What a change when it
is your own ox that is gored!

"Nothing Based on Fraud Can Last."
From the Rochester Herald.
It is surprising to learn on authority
no less than the Philadelphia Press, the
organ of the Republicans of Pennsylvania,
that the Keystone State would have
joined the Democratic column last
Tuesday but for the proficiency attained
by the machinists in that State in the
matter of intimidating voters and per-
petrating frauds. The vote of Pennsylv-
ania shows that the Democrats threw
away their opportunity to carry that
State. It also shows that at the election
the Republicans were in the minority
to the extent of a hundred thousand
votes. Two opposition tickets in the field
made the result probable.

But success would have been possible
if there had been a fair election. The
Press, however, seems to hope for the
complete overthrow of the Penrose ma-
chine the next time it comes before the
people. "Nothing but the on fraud can
last," it says. "No purity will endure
by intimidating voters, by debauching
them, and by skillfully using weak
points in the election laws to control
the ignorant, the weak, and the semi-
criminal."

To Stop Nomination Thefts.

From the Philadelphia Record.
The most outrageous abuse of the pri-
mary election law in Pennsylvania has
been the use to which it has been put
in facilitating trading between the cor-
rupt leaders of the two great political
parties. In Philadelphia and throughout
the State, through the medium of the
primary election law as it at present
exists, Republican gangsters who have
served basic political leaders at Harri-
sburg and elsewhere have had their names
placed on the ballot as Democrats, de-
feating for nomination genuine members
of the Democratic party by the votes of
Republicans of the character contemptible
enough to permit of such a necessary
to accomplish the end desired.

The commission now considering pro-
posed changes in our election laws should
insist upon such amendments to the pri-
mary election law as will require a can-
didate for office to state under oath the
party to which he claims allegiance, thus
confining his name to the primary ballot
of that party.

Voters More Independent.

From the Mexican Herald.
The increasing independence of the
voters in the United States puzzles the
party managers. It is, moreover, the
cause of an almost complete despair on the
part of the political mathematicians; they
have to admit that there is nowadays no
telling in such an election contest as the
present how the votes are going. There
was always, of course, some doubt, but
results are now ten times as dubious.

In the good old days of hard-and-fast
party lines, men were either Republicans
or Democrats; change from one side to
the other was few and far between, and
the party managers were confident of
conjecture were confined to considering
how the "new voters," the young men
just coming of age, would cast their
ballots.

Elections in the northern republic have
grown more interesting by reason of the
new tendency of the voter to think for
himself.

What Senator Scott Fears.

From the Washington Intelligence.
Senator Scott has no sore spots as the
result of the election; on the contrary,
he views the situation with equanimity.
One important fact Mr. Scott points out
is the danger to West Virginia industries
from legislation enacted by combinations
of Democratic and Republican insurgents.
The tariff revision committee will be one
of the first propositions sought in the new
Congress. The schedules that are most
likely to be attacked are iron, steel, glass,
wool, and coal, and in these schedules
West Virginia has a large and very in-
terested. We have had some expe-
rience of Democratic tariff legislation.
Most of us remember when it was. The
prospect of a revival of such legislation,
even remote, is not a pleasant thing to
consider.

Three Congressmen for Cleveland.

From the Cleveland Leader.
Perhaps the big fight rolled up in
Cuyahoga County for Hartman will re-
sult in giving this city and its suburbs
a better chance than they would other-
wise have had to obtain liberal, or at
least fair, treatment from the Democratic
legislature, which will have the task of
redistributing Ohio for Congressional pur-
poses. This county ought to have three
districts. There are more than 600,000
people in Cuyahoga County now. With
any possible ratio that Congress is likely
to adopt for the new apportionment of
seats in the House of Representatives,
such a county will have to be divided into
three full districts. In this matter party ad-
vantage does not count so much as ade-
quate representation for the largest city in
Ohio.

A Millionaire's Battle.

From the Wheeling Intelligence.
Millionaire Watson, Millionaire Davis,
Millionaire McGraw, and Millionaire
Krupp have announced their candi-
dacies for the United States Senate, sub-
ject to the pleasure of the Democratic
legislature. Instead of the race for the
Senate being a free-for-all, it is evi-
dent that it will be a millionaires' hand-
icap. In this interesting contest the
"plains democracy" of West Virginia will
have just about as much part as they
would have in the selection of a
king of England.

The Art of Dressing.

From the New York Mail.
The exaggerated costumes worn by
women these days have moved Columbia
University, of New York, to start a
crusade in artistic costume. At the
head of it is a woman who was the
designer of a Fifth avenue dressmaker.
In the opening lecture on the "Negro
Race" she said:
"Find out what your most character-
istic feature is and then dress up to it.
If you do this, you will be artistically
gowned. Of course, it must be an at-
tractive feature. In costume design do
not emphasize any but good points in the
feminine face and figure. The others have
to be dressed down."
"We must have individuality in dress.
There is far too much dressing alike.
And for individuality there is nothing
better than the study of the silhouette."

THE KAISER AND HIS ADVISERS

Does the Kaiser rule Germany? Why,
of course, outsiders will say. And per-
haps he did two years ago. But since
his "declaration of guaranties" in 1908
William's will has not been absolute.
Public opinion rules more vigorously
every day, and Germany has a genuine
parliamentary regime.

The Kaiser's great sorrow is his failure
to find a chancellor after his own heart.
Some one has said that he is looking
for a Cecil Rhodes. Unable to find his
ideal, he cannot control his mania for
writing and talking in all directions on
all kinds of subjects, in season and out.
He knows that he talks too much. He
has acknowledged it repeatedly, but, if
to any living man, to him is applicable
the words of Ovid in his "Metamorpho-
sis": "Si naturam expellas furca, tamen
usque recurret."

Had not Bismarck, in his great loyalty,
warned the then crown prince by gazing
him, after some of his "breaks," with
the well-known Roman Maxim: "O al
teuissas, philosophus mansissas?" But
all to no avail.

Think of what a rumus was raised by
the Kaiser at the time of the notorious
Prince zu Eulenburg incident, how he
would brook no voices in his court,
and all that. Yet it is well known in
high diplomatic circles that the unfor-
tunate prince owed his downfall less to his
private vices than to his refusal to sup-
port von Buelow in the Moroccan (Alge-
ria) affair, and especially because he
would not subscribe to the jingo plan
to risk another war with France.

The Kaiser is the most sociable man
conceivable. He just loves to talk with
interesting people. He is a "cap-
tain of industry" he dresses like a civilian.
Most democratically he shakes hands
with the visitor, and makes him sit be-
side him on the sofa. When he wants to
shut him something he jumps up, cry-
ing: "Kommen Sie mit!" (come along).

Wilhelm is a devourer of newspapers.
The table in his ante-room is loaded with
German papers. Endless clippings are
saved for him and pasted in an album,
in whose margins he writes comments.
His colored pencils, generally green, in
his appointments he is exceptionally
clever. In all the twenty years of his
reign he has not made one disastrous
appointment. Furthermore, he knows
how to get advice from a multitude of
competent men, and this I consider his
greatest achievement, and one that made
his grandfather, William I, so successful
and placed the German crown upon his
head at Versailles after the vanquishing
of the French. It is noted that frequently
he goes to the homes of great mechan-
ics or